

# Streets of Philadelphia – Bruce Springsteen

I was bruised and battered I couldn't  
Tell what I felt I was  
Nrecognizable to myself Saw my  
Reflection in a window And didn't  
Know my own face Oh brother Are You  
Gonna leave me wastin' away  
On the streets of Philadelphia?  
I walked the avenue, 'til my legs  
Felt like stone  
I heard the voices of friends  
Vanished and gone  
At night I could  
Hear the blood in my veins  
Just as  
Black and whispering as the rain  
On the streets of Philadelphia  
Ain't no angel gonna greet me  
It's just you and I my friend  
And my clothes don't fit me no more  
A thousand miles just to slip this skin  
The night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake  
I can feel myself fading away  
So receive me brother with your  
Faithless kiss Or will  
We leave each other alone like this  
On the streets of Philadelphia?



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych